

**"DON'T BE AFRAID OF A POLICEMAN, GIRLS
AND BOYS," SAYS POLICE CLASS TEACHER**

THE DAY BOOK

N. D. Cochran,
Editor and Publisher.



398

500 South Peoria St.
Tel. Monroe 353.

VOL. 2, NO. 185

Chicago, Monday, May 5, 1913

ONE CENT

PERSONAL SLANDER WILL BE O'HARA'S LOT FOR EXPOSURE OF BIG BUSINESS

**Same Already Begun by Venal Newspapers, and O'Hara
Must Pay the Price—But His Reward Will Be the
Lasting Love of Thousands He Never
Has Seen and Never Will Meet.**

BY N. D. COCHRAN

Barratt O'Hara is now going through the experience that every man who seriously attempts to help the working class must go through.

Big business is fighting back, and will fight hard. It won't fight in the open. It rarely does. But it will resort to desperate, underhand tactics, in order to crush O'Hara, to destroy his influence and to kill him off politically.

In Springfield Big Business showed its claws. And the sharpest of them were lawyers. The meanest of them were newspapers.

Tom L. Johnson in Cleveland and Sam Jones in Toledo went through this experience. Every dirty trick that devilish human ingenuity could devise was used in the attempt to crush these champions of the people. I am satisfied that the attacks of Big Business hastened the death of both of these men.

But once they started in the right direction neither of them ever turned back. They kept on fighting for justice until they died.

I know both of them very well and I knew something of the experiences they passed through. A talk I once had with Tom Johnson may help Barratt O'Hara and others who have the courage to fight on the people's side in their war for industrial justice.

It was before work had commenced on the municipal street railway in Cleveland. Johnson took me all over the proposed route in an automobile, and when we reached the hotel we sat in the auto talking awhile before I got out. I said to him:

"Tom, there is a question I want to ask you. I need your answer so I can determine how far you have got. You belong to the Union Club. The big business men and financiers of Cleveland have been your personal friends in the past. Now they are against you. You get a chilly reception when you walk into the club, where once you were sure of a cordial greet-